CLASS SONC OF 1893.

Nellie Lloyd.

I.

The Class of 195

Ever joyous, light andfree,

A cimin has been linking together

Of perris pure and white

From the Giver of the light

And our chain shall reach from shore to shore.

II.

'Mong birds, bues and flowers

We've found through many hours.

The pearl so repe in its besuty--

That that's done unto the least

Bria s of joy such a feast,

And the leart ever rows in its beauty.

Chorus: --

Oh, come join our ring

And jayfully sing

While Plowers their fragrance are bringing;

For love and unity

Dur son still ever le,

And our chain well read from abore to shore.

III.

All Tredes to have seen,

And the workers so serone

Have given us a poorl fair and pure,

And Five Knights with plumes so white Showed us courage to do right

And we'll fight to save the pearl of our country.

IV.

We've roamed through many lands

And played on allining sands,

The wind has tossed us on the oceans wide;

Wrile we've sat at Bente's feet,

List'd to Homer's song so sweet,

And Shakespeare has told to us his story. Chorus.

V.

Herodotus of old

Brought riches untold

And freedom to our claim is like gold,

Like the sunshine on bright,

All apprilling with pure light,

Ever Ploats its rainbow before us.

VI.

The moon and stars shove

Have shone Port their love

And sum some of peace, sweet peace,

A I low lot us sing

And forever let is ring

Love's old sweet somy we love so well. Chorus.